

The Sun

AND NEW YORK PRESS.

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TELEPHONE, BEEKMAN 2200.

Play the Liberty Game Fast!

A veteran football star, now serving his country at the battle front, very simply told the story of the success of our troops: "They play such a fast game."

Young, strong, gallant and hot, they go forward swiftly and hit the enemy like hard. They keep on going. After their first rushes have sent the foe spinning, he no longer waits for their smash. When he sees them coming he wants to get out of their way.

Here at home let the Liberty loan army strike the way the boys over there strike. Play up subscriptions with a rush. Play the game fast!

The Good Brer Tumulty and the Wicked Partners.

Brer Tumulty has published his reply to Chairman Hays's exhibit of the political advertisement urging the Wisconsin soldiers to vote for Joseph E. Davies for Senator because such was the desire of "President Wilson, your Commander in Chief." Brer Tumulty has procured from the director of publicity of the Democratic National Committee a statement that the advertisement in question was written, inserted and paid for by a non-commissioned officer from Wisconsin, acting on his own initiative. The Democratic leaders and campaign managers of adjourned politics had nothing to do with it. We invite attention to Brer Tumulty's painstaking explanation of this distressing incident.

On Thursday we printed the highly political and manifestly improper appeal of Mr. Vance McCormick's Democratic National Committee to the voters of this country to support the policies of President Wilson as War President by electing only Democrats to the Sixty-sixth Congress.

To-day we submit to Brer Tumulty's official consideration the positive fact that here in the Empire State the United States mails and the man power of the postal service and the fast dwindling paper stock of the Federal Government are now lavished in the shameless old political way by wicked partners.

Eight months ago to-day, before politics was adjourned by Presidential decree, MARTIN GLYNN of Albany printed in his newspaper there a rather silly and splurging editorial article upon the portentous title: "It Becometh and Behoveth Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Roosevelt and All Their Phonographic Cuck to Chirp Like a Cricket, Not Rong Like a Lion." Mr. GLYNN then accused Colonel Roosevelt of a crafty and cautious attempt to blow President Wilson out of political existence. He charged Senator Lodge with lending to this plot his "unclean [sic] assistance"—whatever, in Mr. GLYNN's vocabulary laboratory the word "unclean" may mean. He notified the public that under Democratic war management "we have no round robin [sic] letters from presumptuous [sic] inferior officers." The article itself is not important except as illustrating in Government type and at the taxpayers' expense Mr. GLYNN's refusal to spell the English language correctly.

But Brer Tumulty will agree with us that the present manner of employing this violent and vituperative, if misspelled, document is somewhat important, in view of the President's adjournment of politics. It is printed at public expense in Government ink on Government paper on Government presses by Government labor. It is circulated through the United States mails as part of the Congressional Record—to which it belongs only in a mendacious sense—under the frank of SCOTT FERRIS, a Democratic Representative from Oklahoma. It is mailed, as the envelope shows, not from Washington, where the Hon. SCOTT FERRIS is on official duty, or from Lawton, Okla., where SCOTT FERRIS has his distant home, but from the Albany post office, where SCOTT FERRIS has no negotiable value as a substitute for the two-cent postage stamp. This alien and originally unofficial political document, therefore, must have been transported in bulk from Washington to Albany, gratis, over Mr. Mo-

Asso's sadly congested railroad and steamboat lines. We commend to the attention of Brer Tumulty, as the recognized doorkeeper (or perhaps, rather, the locksmith) of adjourned politics these impudent activities of the wicked partners of the regular campaign organization. They are doing what they can to discredit his illustrious chief's decree and to baffle his own herculean efforts to keep politics adjourned.

The Women on the Tickets.

We have received from Secretary of State Hoot the full official list of candidates to be voted for in this State at the November election. The list ranges through about twenty-four hundred names, from that of CHARLES S. WHITMAN for Governor to that of the prohibition candidate for Coroner in Yates county. What will be noted of special interest in the official list is the appearance of about 130 names of women. There is a woman candidate for Governor, there are woman candidates for Congress in several of the districts, for the offices of State Senator and Assemblyman and for the minor posts in county and town in considerable number.

It appears from our hasty count, rendered uncertain in one particular by the circumstance that a given name apparently belonging to the elder class of voters may really belong to the other sex and vice versa, that only between 5 and 6 per cent. of the candidates in New York State at the coming election are women. Among the political organizations they are thus distributed:

Republicans	18
Democrats	46
Prohibitionists	25
Socialists	38
Independent and Citizens	3
Total	130

The table is interesting. Our purpose in compiling it is statistical and not partisan. This is an experiment in electioneering yet in its infancy. No doubt in subsequent contests the percentage of woman candidates will greatly increase and the distribution of woman candidates among the several parties will become more even.

An American Admiral for the German Navy—A Forgotten Episode of History.

The Imperial German Government is doing all it can just now to belittle American military and naval methods in the eyes of the German people; but there was a time when Germany regarded the United States Navy as the best in the world.

On October 28, 1848, a meeting of the Cabinet was held at the White House in Washington. JAMES K. POLK of Tennessee was President. The leading members of the Cabinet were JAMES BUCHANAN, Secretary of State; ROBERT J. WALKER, Secretary of the Treasury; WILLIAM L. MARCY, Secretary of War, and JOHN V. MASON of Virginia, Secretary of the Navy. We know what happened at this meeting from the record of it preserved by President POLK. All through his Presidency he kept a diary of his personal and political experiences at Washington and elsewhere. This diary, which fills four octavo volumes of upward of 450 pages each, was published a few years ago by the Chicago Historical Society; and it contains much curious and interesting matter, but nothing more remarkable than the incident we are to relate.

"Mr. BUCHANAN," says President POLK, "next presented an application from the Government of the German Confederation at Frankfurt for the services of an experienced naval officer of rank to take command of the German Navy. Their object was to have the benefit of the scientific knowledge and experience of such an officer to instruct them in the organization of their navy."

The Mr. DONELSON referred to in this entry was ANDREW J. DONELSON of Tennessee, a West Point graduate who, after attaining the rank of Major, left the army for diplomacy and became successively Chargé d'Affaires of the United States in Texas, while Texas was an independent nationality; Minister to Prussia, and Envoy to the German Confederation, stationed at Frankfurt-on-the-Main. His last appearance in public life was in 1856 as the candidate for Vice-President of the American or Know Nothing party, which nominated FRILMORE for President.

The Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Navy, the Secretary of War and the Attorney-General (ISAAC TUCKER of Connecticut, afterward Secretary of the Navy under President BUCHANAN) all expressed themselves as strongly in favor of granting the application from Germany. There were objections to it, however, in the mind of the President, which he proceeded to state as follows:

"In the first place, an officer of the United States Navy would be in an anomalous condition if he held also a commission as commander (Admiral) was the title which it was stated he was to hold) in the German Navy. In the second place, he would continue to receive his pay as an officer of the United States while he was in a foreign service and was performing no service for the United States. It was then urged by Mr. BUCHANAN and Mr. TUCKER that he might have leave of absence to go abroad, relinquishing his pay during his absence, and that no order need be given to him to go into the German service, but leave it to him to do so if he chose."

This did not satisfy President

POLK. After further discussion he declared that he would not permit an officer to perform services for a foreign Government unless Congress should authorize him to do so. This closed the discussion. The President's diary records that two days later Mr. BUCHANAN called at the White House and read "the despatch which he had prepared to Mr. DONELSON in answer to the request of the German Confederation to be furnished with an officer of the United States Navy to command the German Navy." It was modified so as to express the President's views more exactly and was then approved and ordered to be transmitted.

If the President's decision had been the other way the first commander of the German Navy would have been an American!

It is no longer regarded as objectionable to permit American officers to render services to foreign Governments—at least under some circumstances. Mr. BAILEY WILLIS of the United States Geological Survey—son of NATHANIEL PARKER WILLIS, the poet—was given leave to serve the Argentine Republic for several years prior to 1914 as superintendent of the survey of Patagonia.

Bulgaria's Appeal for Peace.

The Bulgarians have received an answer to their request for armistice with a purpose of discussing the request may or may not have been sincere. The Allies know the tricky ruler, FERDINAND; they know Bulgaria from her intrigues with Germany at the beginning of the war and the sale of her aid to satisfy greed for territorial acquisition. Military operations will not be suspended; the price of peace is a complete severance of present relations with the Central Powers and their allies.

That there would be decided advantages to the Allies in such a peace there is no question. The effect upon Germany at this time of the loss of an ally whose intervention she had so determinedly sought and from whom she had expected so much in support and supplies cannot but be serious. Besides this, the restoration of Rumania to the Allied cause would be practically certain, and the isolation of Turkey from the Central Powers would be definitely accomplished. Not only would a way be opened over Serbia for an attack upon Austria on the south, but the Italians' position would be strengthened by the extension of their line across the Balkan peninsula.

The situation in the Balkan region would be materially changed. The control which the Central Powers have exercised in southeastern Europe would pass. The ability of Austria-Hungary to dictate at Berlin's command the policy of these States would end, and the South Slavs, now strongly organized, would have the opportunity that they long sought for the assertion and maintenance of their rights to a separate national existence.

The reason for this weakening of Bulgaria at the first threat of invasion and the first menace to her capital is not clear. Bulgaria was looked upon as the strongest and most military of the southeastern European States; her highest measure of praise was to be styled "the Prussia of the Balkans." She entered the war with a grim determination for conquest; she swept over Serbia, destroying homes and burning towns, and after doing her best to settle the perplexing question of racial predominance by attempting to annihilate the Serb people, she calmly demanded as her share of war spoils the lands she had devastated. Political differences are one reason assigned for her desire for peace; war weariness of her people is another.

But in striking contrast is the course of the Serbians. Their country was invaded not alone by the Bulgarians, but by the armies of the German and Austrian Empires. They were driven from their homes and their nation, and their people were wantonly slaughtered. They died as a nation because resistance to such an overwhelming force was hopeless; in their frightful passage through the snows of the Albanian mountains they were inspired by the hope of saving enough of their men to preserve an army. They asked no armistice. They were offered peace, but not peace with honor, and they remained loyal to their allies. An army arose from their mountains to their aid, an army that to-day is winning back their land and homes, an army fighting not for loot or conquest, but for the nation's honor. The Serbians' faithfulness in sufferings and privations was not forgotten when the Allies answered Bulgaria's cry for an armistice and peace.

The Capture of Yankee Soldiers by French Girls.

Several of THE SUN's correspondents and some of the special writers of our evening contemporaries have exhibited concern over the reports that have come from France to the effect that the attractions of the young women over there are too much for many of the members of General FERNANDO's host, and that the John Smiths of Altoona, Cedar Rapids and Walla Walla are being or about to be led to altars abroad by the Matildes Dumonts. Certain of our paychologists have sought to see in the reports a reflection upon the culinary abilities of American girls, or at least a glorification of the French girls' skill with the omelet pan. Comes now that acute observer Mr. CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL, just home from Europe. He does not deny the soft in-

fluence of Private Smith, but confirms it in some detail: "Hundreds of young American soldiers are marrying in France, and the majority of them will probably settle there after the war. France welcomes them because she has lost so many young men in the conflict. It is the custom, and has been so for generations, among business men that when their time of retirement comes they turn over the business to the son, and in case where there is no son or when he has been killed in battle the business is turned over to the son-in-law.

"Frenchmen who will not be able to marry their daughters to their own countrymen, and who are solicitous that the business be kept in the family, are glad to get intelligent young Americans as members of their families."

It is our opinion that Mr. RUSSELL takes a view of the situation that is too businesslike. We do not believe that many of the young American soldiers abroad would go into marriage with the idea of making themselves comfortable in a commercial way. It may be, as Mr. RUSSELL says, that Père Dumont has come to give his willing consent because of the lack of eligible young Frenchmen, but you may be sure that Private Smith, if he is surrendering his bachelorhood in France, is being won utterly by the French girl's beauty, charm, intellect, virtue or cooking. Perhaps he thinks she is wonderful because she speaks French so much more easily than he does; Sir EDWARD GREY marvelled at the facility with which the children of Prince LICHNOWSKY conversed in German. The matter of money has nothing to do with these Franco-American engagements. Your young American thinks in larger sums than any young men abroad.

France itself may have a good deal to do with the loss of these Yankee hearts. There are undoubtedly thousands of young men in the expeditionary force who came from parts of America that were not attractive; mill towns, coal regions, or flat, waste barrens lacking the verdure, the flowers, the charm of age and architecture that wins the visitor to some of the parts of France through which our troops have marched. Men whose boyhood was spent in bleak, dreary towns and villages may be attracted by the picturesque side of a country that is as new to them as Canada was to CARTIER. Given youth and the girl and the scenery—and France is blessed with the same moon that is now dying in our skies—and there is nothing to prevent the unmarried and unpledged American soldier from pulling the ring out of one of his several khaki pockets and slipping it on a slim French finger. There is not a word in the Declaration of Independence, in the Constitution, in the draft proclamation, to say him nay. The President, who remembers almost everything, has neglected to provide a Commission for the Conservation of Eligible Young Men.

Perhaps some of the young men who marry in France will stay there to help rebuild the ruined sections when the war is over. There's nothing like a French wife to straighten out a rapid conversation between a Yankee contractor and his French workmen. Probably most of the newweds will return to America after the war; and America, which has never seen enough Frenchmen, will see those who have been transformed into citizens of the United States. Surely there will be a closer drawing of the bonds between the two countries. There will be young Ferdinand Foch Flanagans to join the Sixty-ninth Regiment (under the direction of the League of Nations) in 1940.

Have the young women of this country that which might be called a kick coming? Some of them have been murmuring, but the deadly figures are against them. The census of 1890 showed that the United States then held 25,518,820 males and 24,636,963 females—81,157 more males than females. Thirty years later, at the time of the last census, instead of having caught up with the men in numbers, the women were lagging more than ever. In a total population of 92,000,000 the males exceeded the females by 2,692,285. Is it not more than possible that we have half a million men of marriageable age to spare; and if so, why shouldn't the French girls have them?

There is evidence that General FERNANDO was more than usually satisfied with the work of his doughboys in the first hour of their flanking movement on the Hindenburg zone. They stormed and captured five towns after—mark the adjective—"stubborn" resistance. Thereby he conferred on every storming Pennsylvanian, Kansan and Missourian a distinction for gallantry that they will wear proudly, if less conspicuously, than many badges of bronze are worn. They earned FERNANDO's first praise of a division for a specified act in this war.

It must surprise even the cynic and make the simple to learn that on the passage of the new tax law "to raise the greatest sum ever raised in the world by any tax law," as was frequently stated in debate, eighty-one members of the House did not vote. However, forty-two of them were paired and may have good reasons for their absence. But what will be thought of those thirty-nine "Heavenly Sentinels" neither present nor paired? It is as easy to arrange for a pair in the House as to summon a page, yet nearly 10 per cent. of the members were so indifferent that they treated the great measure with no more respect than if it had been a second distribution bill.

The backbone of Mitteleuropa is virtually broken by the Bulgarian dislocation. Your number may not be one of the seventeen thousand which will be drawn in the Senate Office Building in Washington to-morrow, but you are one of the ninety millions whose names are inevitably printed on the subscription blank for a Victory bond.

A BOND'S OWN STORY.

I am a Liberty bond. Not one of this wonderful Fourth Loan that I hear about, but one of the first issue. I have been in this dark, warm, comfortable safe deposit box for months. Like all Liberty bonds, I have clairvoyant powers and I know what little I did. Maybe you would like to hear it.

Mrs. John Wilkinson subscribed for me at a theatre one night and agreed to pay for me at the rate of \$2 a week. I being only a hundred dollar bond. Her bank, cooperating with the Government, was glad to make this arrangement with her for easy payments. The bank held me in its vault, and every Monday, when the door happened to be open, I saw Mr. Wilkinson come and pay the \$2.

The bank turned my purchase price over to the Government. The Government paid the money—and that is an important part of me—to a factory in Connecticut that makes machine gun ammunition. My money was the last payment on a shipment of 100,000 cartridges. As a girl who packed the last box put the last cartridge into it she took a pin and scratched on the cartridge: "Get a Hun. Agnes Dunn."

That was a long time ago. Week after week I watched Mrs. Wilkinson come in and pay the installment on me. I was happy to be paid. But she paid me regularly and finally she got me and took me away. I was kept at home for a while, and then Mr. Wilkinson took me and put me in this steel box where he has some other papers. Yesterday he came and put me in the box and I squirmed around and read it. It said:

"DEAR MOTHER: I am in the hospital, but I will be out in a couple of weeks. We were in the fight at the Ourcq, and Eddie Maguire and I took our machine gun through the brush down to the river. About two weeks ago we had not got our supplies up and we opened on them. We had been away from our company all morning and had only one belt of cartridges left. There were two Germans left when I got hit in the leg and laid out. Eddie kept on working alone. He got one of the fellows and then the other one got a bead on me. I was lying behind a bush. Eddie got him with the last cartridge. The shell flopped over near me and I picked it up and am sending it to you as a souvenir. You will notice that somebody scratched on the brass: 'Get a Hun. Agnes Dunn.' Some poetess!"

"Your loving son,"

"JOHN WILKINSON, JR."

I guess that's all of my story except that I pay 4 1/2 per cent. a year for the rest of my life.

TO CHEER LOAN WORKERS.

A Suggestion That Big Subscriptions Be Divided.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: It has occurred to me in connection with the drive for the fourth Liberty Loan that if those persons subscribing in large amounts would distribute their subscription to a number of canvassers the result would be far reaching. There will be thousands of men and women soliciting subscriptions, and while it is a patriotic work it is none the less arduous, and oftentimes discouraging, especially for those who are easily discouraged. Just picture the elation and enthusiasm of a man or woman who has devoted days to soliciting and whose subscriptions total only a few thousand dollars in fifty and one hundred dollar lots receiving a subscription for a thousand or more dollars. Any solicitor worth his salt must take pride in duty well performed, and in the last analysis the total subscriptions taken is the criterion.

Large subscribers arrange the financial side of the transaction with their banks, but this, to my mind, is no obstacle in the way of the proposed plan, because the canvassers do not take money and the subscriptions are cleared through the banks. In my opinion one who intended to subscribe to, say, \$100,000 of the fourth Liberty Loan would bring greater return to his country if he divided the subscription between twenty subscribers, because those twenty, especially if they were canvassing where subscriptions above \$100 were scarce, would be sustained in zeal and enthusiasm, which could not help but be productive of more subscriptions.

JOHN A. KENNY.

New York, September 28.

DON'T FORGET ITALY.

A Reminder to the Theatregoers of Her Part in the War.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: About a week ago a communication of Mr. Hoover was received by the office of the National Anthem at a certain public gathering appeared in your columns. But this is not the only kick.

I've noticed time and again at theatres the failure of audiences to respond to or applaud Italian army war "movements." Will you kindly make some of these theatres aware of the fact that the first battle of the Marne, when Italy stood neutral, and what such action meant to France and the civilized world?

Do they forget the uphill fight of Italy when all seemed lost to them, evincing qualities worthy of their brothers in arms, France, England, America, &c., and that they are right shoulder to shoulder with the Entente in Macedonia and France as well as Italy?

Remember, she is one of us!

Mrs. FRANCES CHARTRELL.

New York, September 28.

GROCERY MATHEMATICS.

One-half of Three and a Half Is Not One and a Half.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: Mr. Hoover says I may now buy four pounds of white flour with every pound of non-wheat cereal. Fine! I go to the grocer's. I find that he sells white flour in bags which contain three and one-half pounds. Well, I decide, I shall not split hairs; I shall be generous and buy with the bag of four pounds of other cereal. "Ah," says the grocer, "all non-wheat cereals are in packages containing a pound and a half."

The Food Administrator is willing that my white flour and substitute be bought on an 80-20 basis. The customs of the grocery business force me to buy these things on 70-30 basis.

I guess I shall limit my shopping to bonds. In that market you get 100 per cent. of what you want.

A HOUSEWIFE.

New York, September 28.

POEMS WORTH READING.

A Wonderful War.

A holy war! A wonderful war!
'Tis for the lady and the lane;
'Tis a holy war, a wonderful war,
That has lifted the lady to fame.
The diletante, the down and out,
The dopes that were laid on the shelves;
'Tis a holy war! 'Tis a wonderful war
That has given them the use of themselves.
JOHN HARRY RYAN.

The Phantom Legionnaire.

(Alan Seeger, killed July 4, 1918.)

The brass trumpet cry along the street
And shouting thousands hail those argonauts
Who found the lure of far adventure
Sweet, too sweet to leave at peace their dory thoughts;
Who on the sands of Algiers sought the gleam,
And that his Moroccan mountains hid the plain,
Or by the Sahel River found their dream,
Or caught it on the chalk fields of Champagne.

Their hearts awakened in a hundred lands
To one clear call that crystallized in France
They rose with smiles as one who understand
That time had ended for the wine and dance,
And that his purpose was a mighty one.
They took the gun and buckled on the sword;
Their object shone before them like a sun,
And Jeanne d'Arc's spirit was their only Lord.

I watch them marching through the crowded ways,
And in my dreams one marches with them still
Who sought the flame divine through all his days,
And kept his rendezvous beside the hill.
He loved the city where the Legion takes its way
And even now, perchance, somewhere
And dreams of it in nodding autumn fowers.

Among the first to lead the mighty call,
He lived his poetry in camp and plain;
He heard the music surging over all
And helped to make the epic of the slain.
His days of play turned ashes when the Hun
Beat at the gate to Paris, and his debt
To France became the greater with the years.
His mother country owed no Lafayette.

I love to think that with those marching
Who tread my city streets his spirit goes,
And sees the dear familiar ways again
And at the aspect burns with love and glow.
With martial satisfaction at the thought
That battle banners of his country dance
In every wind that blows where, unforget,
His body rests beneath the soil of France.

HENRY M. GORMAN.

Adagio, Fideles.

Come, O ye faithful Rally ye all from the sunken ways,
He that assembles ye ranks not his cohorts by race or by birth,
Knows not one higher than other, ennobles you all by his test,
Sounding on his trumpet, attuning the heart in each breast,
Adagio, fideles—Adagio!

Hark ye the testing: The Freedom of Peoples in jeopardy stands!
Pawns in the game of a robber the long harassed cities and lands;
Lo, how the dwellers are broken—slaves that a despot has bound,
Swear ye to strike till ye shatter the force that strikes them around!
Adagio, fideles—Adagio!

They that long brooded this evil, bleeding the world for their gain,
Craving dominion o'er all—through you shall their dream be made vain,
Forth, from the four winds' ways, ye are called that Ella shall be done;
Ye of strange speech to each other—speak ye of strange words shall be one!
Adagio, fideles—Adagio!

Come ye from isles of the sea (yet never so far) that the tide
Cried not to you of crime it had known, that no waters could leave),
Come ye from Asian plains, from the sands of Barca arise,
Now are the East and the West uniting in Brotherhood ties!
Adagio, fideles—Adagio!

Ask not if Christian or Pagan—here your own faith be revealed;
Forces of Light and of Darkness deploy on your ultimate field;
Surely, O children of light, ye shall conquer—ye shall win;
It is for your faith that ye die—ye shall hear from the Heights the sweet call—
Adagio, fideles—Adagio!

EDITH M. THOMAS.

Tell the Truth.

From Leslie's Weekly.
Though it rives your heart with pain,
Though it rends your soul in twain,
Tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth,
Every other friend above,
Every other friend below,
Though it means your deep disgrace,
Though your enemies defame,
And the public scorn your name,
Tell the truth.

Tell the truth.
Young and old and rich and poor,
Celebrated and obscure, priest and page,
Teacher, preacher, author, sage,
Every color, every clime,
Every government and creed,
Every nation, every race,
Till the breath of life departs—
Tell the truth.

Tell the truth.
When the dust has cleared away
From the debris and decay
Of the dead and the dying,
Founders of the people's lie,
Truth will stand immortal, there,
Upon her throne of gold,
Robed in glory like a saint,
And Liberty be one—
Tell the truth.

Tell the truth.
Truth is not as stories tell
At the bottom of a well;
Those of us that have not quailed
To behold her face unveiled,
Know that she is present, dressed
In the vestments God has blessed,
Truth will make a nation free,
To succeed it is the key,
Let us then from A to Z
Tell the truth.

SENTIMENTAL JONATHAN.

His Plunge Into War Not the Act of a Money Grabber.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Sir: Two editorial articles in THE SUN early in September touch a matter that has been much in my mind since we entered the war. It is, or was, a common European view that we were a nation of shopkeepers, mere money grubbers, devoid of culture and worthy ideals. In criticism. Compared to French, Italian and Japanese, we have lacked refinement. We have no manners, and especially no manner. These people have seen in us much that seemed hard and crude. They have seen truly and correctly. In the sense implied we have a certain hardness and crudeness. But we have nothing to be ashamed of. Our manners need mending, but this will come in time. In the meantime we are entitled to our own quiddity. We are Americans, not French or English or Japanese. We see things in other people to criticize when it comes to us. Our crudeness is simply what belongs to its own in a new world. But that we are only money grubbers is false. It is probably nearer the truth to say that we are the most idealistic and sentimental people in the world. For a sentiment we went to war with England and set up a Government of our own. For a sentiment we fought the Spanish war. For a sentiment we fought with Spain to free Cuba. For a sentiment we are in this war.

As a mere matter of figures it is true, what La Follette and Bryan said, that we were not justified in going to war. Compared with what we will lose in the war, in blood and treasure, our losses are something better, namely, nothing. But back of this was something else, something different, impermissible, not to be expressed in terms of arithmetic. I do not think that we had any fear of Germany, of German invasion, or German this or German that. I think this is largely bunk, a pretence to conceal, for something better, namely, sentiment, for like most practical people, we are shy of appearing sentimental and must delude ourselves with a "practical" purpose. As Emerson says, we are wiser than we know; also, I think, better than we pretend. We lower our actions for fear of cant.

After the November election, providing the successors of Senators Benet and Drew (N. H.) shall be supporters of suffrage, the resolution will have a chance. Until that time it is dead. Its proponents have a total of 24 votes, a fictitious one, could the resolution prevail. Then early in to-day's session came a body blow from Senator Benet (S. C.), who had been elected to the suffrage column, and the fight was over.

The Anthony amendment still remains the "business" before the Senate, but that status carries no assurance of success. The defection of Senator Benet (S. C.) means that now the anti-suffrage have a total of 24 votes, more than